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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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THE EMPIRE BUILDER.

[Read at the burial of Cecil Rhodes, on Matoppo Hills, Rhodesia, South Africa.]

WHEN that great Kings return to clay, or
Emperors in their pride,
Grief of a day shall fill a day because its
creature died.
But we—we reckon not with those whom
the mere Fates ordain
This power that wrought on us, and goes
back to the Power again.

Dreamer devout, by vision led beyond our
guess or reach,
The travail of his spirit bred cities in place
of speech;
So huge the all-mastering thought that
drove; so brief the term allowed,
Nations, not worlds, he linked to prove his
faith before the crowd.

It is his will that he look forth across the
lands he won:—
The granite of the Ancient North, great
spaces washed with sun.
There shall he patient make his seat, (as
when the death he dared,)
And there await a people's feet in the
paths that he prepared.

There till the vision he foresaw splendid
and whole arise,
And unimagined empires draw to council
'neath his skies,
The immense and brooding Spirit still
shall quicken and control.
Living, he was the land, and dead his
soul shall be her soul.

—*Rudyard Kipling.*

PATTY'S BUSINESS EXPERIENCE.

"Is it as bad as that?" asked Mrs. Constance Wilson in dismay.

"Every bit as bad," responded Patty, with a brave attempt at cheerfulness. "When it is all over, I will have perhaps $500 and the furniture."

"Dear me," thought Mrs. Wilson, "and every one thought Mr. Norris was such a fine business man." But she did not express the thought. She knew the girl's loyalty to her dead father.

"Patty," she finally exclaimed in triumph, "there are the Van Allen girls going abroad. Their father is a widower. He wants a companion for them. You know the continent like a guide-book, and you'd be useful. They're new to this sort of thing, you know."

Patricia Norris drew herself up very straight.

"Connie, don't suggest impossible things. I positively refuse to take a position that savors of charity. I'm going straight into the business world and work—really work."

Mrs. Wilson affected a cheerful acquiescence which she did not feel.

"I'm going home now, my dear, and think it over. You'll hear from me to-morrow. And of course you'll succeed, whatever you undertake."

Mrs. Wilson had been Patty's governess in the days when such a thing as financial uncertainty seemed far removed from the Norris mansion. Now she was manuscript reader for a big publishing concern. When she reached her dimly lighted bedroom, third story, back, in a noisy boarding house, she drew forth a small bankbook and studied it carefully. As a result of long reflection she dispatched the following note to Patty:

MY DEAR GIRL—Before we do anything else, we must find a home. I am sick unto death of boarding. Shall we have a little flat together, a cunning apartment, with what you want of your dear old things as furnishings? Then we'll find you the position. But first a home—for your sake and mine. Save me from the fate of a hall bedroom, my dear. It is the chance I have dreamed of for years.

Three weeks later Mrs. Wilson caught Patty frowning at her across a dinner table that was homelike and dainty.

"Connie, there's absolutely nothing left for me to do. The tins are hung straight in the kitchen, and I've tried the bric-a-brac in every conceivable position. I'm not to be put off any longer. I want a job."

There was mirth in the tone, but it rang false. "Job" from the lips of Patricia Norris! Nevertheless that same evening they faced the situation together. Mrs. Wilson had seen this coming and was prepared.

"There is absolutely nothing open in our offices, as I had hoped, Patty, and the only schools where I would have influence are supplied with teachers that never marry or die." She surveyed the girl through a veil of unshed tears. "You've a regular Gibson figure, dear, and such lovely fluffy hair"—She broke off disconnectedly. Patty laughed.

"Connie, do stick to the text. Shall I go forth as an artist's model?"

Mrs. Wilson clasped her hands tightly.

"Not exactly that, but I heard of something to-day, Patty, that you could do—so well."

"Name it," responded Patty, but with an odd sinking sensation in her heart.

"At Schermerhorn's they want—a—a model to show off their imported suits, and you 're the very—Oh, Patty, don 't look at me like that—I've tried so hard to get something better!"

In a second the girl's soft arms were round her neck.

"Connie, behave yourself! Of course I shall take it and be properly grateful. How much?"

"Only $12.50 a week, but you wouldn't have got that much, only that I told the head of the department what a—a beauty you were."

"Flatterer!" answered Patty, with a laugh that sounded more like a sob.

So did Patricia Norris make her entry into the business world. It was not hard work, and she never wearied of handling the beautiful wraps and frocks Her statuesque beauty set them off to perfection, and the head of the department approved of her because she "never got gay" nor wasted the time of other employees by chatting with them, as her predecessor had done. In fact, she held herself aloof from the other girls in the shop. It was an odd, unreasoning pride that they could not understand. If the girls who thought her proud had known how she envied them, they might have felt differently. They worked with their hands and she—just posed. It was not brain that earned her salary, but a mere bauble of physical perfection.

And she resented most of all the quiet, searching glances of a young fellow who seemed to be in the cashier's department. Once when she went to draw her salary he stood near the window and handed forth the envelope without even asking her name. She flushed slightly, and after that his compelling glance called forth a stiff little bow when they came face to face.

One noon when she was threading her way through a stream of cable cars and drays she was almost run down, and the gray-eyed young man from the cashier's department reached her before the policeman. Two nights later when she and Mrs. Wilson indulged in the extravagance of tickets for a fashionable playhouse, they emerged upon a sudden rainstorm.

"Oh!" wailed Mrs. Wilson, "my new bonnet!"

Just then some one arrayed in a long coat and balancing a comfortable umbrella, reached their side. It was the young man from Schermerhorn's.

"Come back into the lobby, Miss Norris, while I call a hansom for you."

"A hansom, Patty! He said a hansom?" exclaimed Mrs. Wilson, almost tearfully. "What will it cost?"

"I don't know," snapped Patty nervously, "not as much as a new bonnet."

A few moments later he escorted them to the waiting hansom, raised his hat gravely, looked just once into Patty's brown eyes and away they whirled in the blackness of the night.

At their apartment Mrs. Wilson, covering her beloved confection of chiffon and roses with a handkerchief, rushed into the hall, leaving Patty to settle the bill. The latter was strangely silent until they were brushing their hair, when she suddenly burst forth in wrath:

"It is bad enough, Connie, to rail in public over a ruined hat, but to bewail the price of a hansom is unforgivable."

"Why—why"—gasped Mrs. Wilson.

"He paid the hackman, that's all," groaned Patty, and she threw herself face downward in her pillows, murmuring. "He needn't think that just because he saved my life he can pay my hack fare."

And yet inconsistently she took a strange pleasure in recalling the look in his gray eyes when he leaned forward.

A month later Mrs. Wilson came home radiant.

"There's an opening, Patty dear, in our office, and you must take it quick. There are dozens of applications, but I have the promise!"

And the next day Patty handed in her resignation to Schermerhorn & Co., to take effect on Saturday. With the last day came word that Mr. Frawley would like to see Miss Norris before she left. For once she relaxed the rule and asked one of the girls who Mr. Frawley was.

"Oh, he's the company," responded the girl carelessly.

After drawing her last pay envelope, Patty crossed to the main office and was ushered into a smaller room. The ubiquitous young man of the gray eyes rose to receive her.

"Mr. Frawley has sent for me," she began, with just the suggestion of a flush in her cheeks.

"I am Mr. Frawley," replied he, and the gray eyes danced at her confusion. "I wanted to tell you, Miss Norris, that while we regret to lose your valuable services we are glad to know you are securing a position better suited—to—er—your tastes and abilities. I trust you will not forget—us?"

The gray eyes were looking most pleadingly into hers. The flush crept closer and closer to the soft brown hair.

"I am afraid I've been very rude sometimes, Mr. Frawley," she murmured in a low voice. "But you know it was all so new to me, and I felt—oh, I can't tell you just how I did felt!"

"I think I understand, Miss Norris. I—I hope I shall see you again. May I"—

"We live at the Jerome apartments, Mrs. Wilson and I—and we are always home Tuesday evenings."

The gray eyes thanked her eloquently, and she walked rapidly from the office.

That night at the dinner table Mrs. Wilson rambled on happily: "I really don't think it has hurt you, dear. You had to gain business experience somehow—and"—

"No," replied Patty absently. "It has done no harm," but she was thinking not of the experience, but of the glad light in the gray eyes when she had told him he might call.

Good Security.

"Mister, do you lend money here?" asked an earnest young voice at the office door.

The lawyer turned away from his desk, confronted a clear-eyed, poorly dressed lad of twelve years, and studied him keenly for a minute. "Sometimes we do—on good security," he said, gravely.

The little fellow explained that he had a chance, "to buy out a boy that's cryin' papers." He had half the money required, but needed to borrow the other fifteen cents.

"What security can you offer?" asked the lawyer.

The boy's brown hand sought his pocket, and drew out a paper, carefully folded in a bit of calico. It was a cheaply printed pledge against the use of intoxicating liquor and tobacco.

As respectfully as if it had been the deed to a farm, the lawyer examined it, accepted it, and handed over the required sum.

A friend who had watched the transaction with silent amusement, laughed as the young borrower departed.

"You think that I know nothing about him," smiled the lawyer. "I know that he came manfully, in what he supposed to be a business way, and tried to negotiate a loan instead of begging the money. I know that he has been under good influences, or he would not have signed that pledge; and that he does not hold it lightly, or he would not have cared for it so carefully. I agree with him that one who keeps himself from such things has a character to offer as a security."

He who thinks most of his own happiness knows least of it.

Many troubles are bubbles that burst if we but touch them.

Ill-gotten gains are never enough to furnish an easy pillow.

Nothing brings sin to life again so readily as writing its epitaph.

A man who lives near Christ will never think he has attained to Him.

EVANSVILLE, IND.

From the Evansville Courier.

Professor Charles Kerney, of this city, has received an invitation to the coronation of King Edward VII. Professor Kerney says the invitations are beautifully engraved and are British in every particular, the English court of arms appearing on the invitations.

The public already knows that the sculptor of the statue of the Count de Rochambeau, which was unveiled in Washington, D. C., Saturday is a French deaf-mute. His name is Fernand Hamar.

Professor Kerney met the sculptor when he was one of the twenty-five deaf delegates sent to Europe thirteen years ago, to represent the United States at the international deaf-mute congress in Paris.

Mr. Hamar will be royally entertained by the deaf of America during his visit here. The productions of the talented young artist have been looked upon with marked interest and admiration by both continents, as his work has won a number of prizes at the Salon.

Professor Kerney said that the article in the *Courier* about "John P. Walsh, the Helen Keller of Evansville," was an interesting description. His case is in itself a phenomenal one to everybody who knows the blind deaf boy. "But it would be unfair to compare him with Helen Keller," said the professor. "She stands alone, beyond comparison. For 1,000 years no scholar of this nation has ever appeared to compare favorably with Helen Keller, and possibly none will appear like her for 1,000 years to come. Her personal friends are among the most distinguished personages, such as the Queen of Portugal, Dr. Alexander G. Bell, of telephone fame, and Editor Bok, of the *Ladies' Home Journal*.

"The public will be delighted in the fact that she was paid $5,000 in cash for the sketch of herself, written by herself for the *Ladies' Home Journal*, besides the copyright, with which any state governor would be bashful to compare his annual salary, though she is still bu a child, scarcely 20 years old." Mr. Kerney has talked personally with the wonderful deaf blind girl.

Professor Kerney speaks favorably of Professor James Gallaher, principal of the city deaf-mute school. He has gained a great number of pupils since the establishment of the school, through the influence of *The Courier* last December.

The Evansville deaf-mute school was discontinued because City Attorney Funkhouser advised the board of education that it would be unlawful to support it longer. Mr. Kerney says that this is childish folly. "The peculiar pride and crowning glory of Evansville," said he, "is her magnificent public school system, scarcely equalled, and certainly not excelled, by any other city. But what must be thought of a city which prides itself upon its generosity in the matter of education, while it has not made adequate provisions within its own borders for the education of this class of its population?

"This neglect, which should have been remedied long ago, we hope, may not be longer allowed to remain as a blot upon the citizens of the city. There are special reasons that their educational needs should be looked after. It is due to every parent who pays taxes for the maintenance of our public schools that the city provide adequate means for the education of ALL his children. The schooling of one costs more than that of the other, but the city in both cases does the work as cheaply as it can carry out the terms of its contract. It is plainly the intent of existing law that the deaf-mutes of Evansville, of a certain age, shall be educated and supported while in school at the expense of the city. A failure to furnish the necessary buildings and all the means requisite to effect the ends contemplated by the law, is simply a violation of a sacred promise, solemnly made by all the people of Indiana through their agents, the two houses of the legislature.

"This promise was made to all, and not to one, or a part of the deaf and dumb qualified for the education. It was made for all time, without limitation.

"Hon. James Walker, himself an able lawyer, has said he would endorse the deaf-mute school if there was a sufficient number of pupils. But he must be reminded that to educate five deaf pupils is as hard as to teach fifty hearing children. It is a burning disgrace that the city should have discontinued the school of the taxpayers' helpless, but innocent children—the most dependent anywhere, due to the loss of their hearing.

"We are reminded in the Bible that the king having 100,000 sheep, commanded his soldiers to take away the only sheep of a poor man. Where is our boasted civilization? Reopen the Evansville deaf-mute school by all means."

HELEN KELLER HAS RIVAL.

(*Evansville Courier.*)

Evansville has a deaf, dumb and blind boy, whose progress in learning and masterful subjects in which he becomes interested is almost as marvelous as the wonderful work accomplished by Helen Keller.

His name is John Patrick Walsh and he is known by every child in the city, for his affliction does not keep him in the house or prevent him from enjoying in his own way, the society of his fellow men or the recreations in which they find pleasure. At scenes of gayety he is present. The fairs, the carnivals, the shows all are enjoyed by this man who has been deprived by nature of all the gifts most dear to man. The case of Mr. Walsh is made even more pathetic from the fact that his afflictions came on him singly. Had he been born in his present condition he would have gone his way through life knowing nothing of the sunshine, the bright flowers, the green fields. He would have known nothing of the sound of man's voice, nothing of the sweet strains of music, so dear to his heart. But of all of the pleasures accruing to man through the use of his natural faculties he has had a taste—his life was once full of sunshine and happiness. But the glimpse he was given of the beauties of the world were shut from him gradually, slowly the curtain was drawn on the bright colored scene, the music hushed. And now "the lights are out and all is dark."

Walsh is not of a despondent disposition. He makes his way about the city, and seems to get even more enjoymnet out of his darkened life than even many of his fellows who enjoy of nature's gifts. The only way he has of conversing with his friends is to grasp their hand in his and read by feeling the movements of their fingers the deaf and dumb alphabet. Such proficiency has he gained in this crude mode of conversation that he can understand what is said to him as rapidly as a person can spell out the words.

The loss of his sight was very peculiar. One day during his youth curiosity prompted him to visit the cellar at his home where a digger was at work. On his return from the cellar his sight was gone.

That was the beginning of the afflictions which have been occurring ever since. The best oculists in the country were consulted and for a time they thought the prospects were good for the final restoration of his sight, but as it began to improve he noticed with dismay that his hearing was leaving him. Finally he became entirely deaf. The film again crept over his eyes.

Until a few years ago Walsh could talk all right. Then his speech began to fail him and to-day he might be said to be totally deaf, dumb and blind. With great difficulty he can still pronounce a few words but his vocabulary is so limited and his pronunciation so poor that what little he can say is practically of no use to him. It is a common sight to see Walsh standing on a Main Street corner during the busy part of the day. He appears to be watching the passing throng but he is not, the scene is all dark to him. He is waiting for some one who knows him to come along and pilot him across the street through the labyrinth of horses and vehicles. He usually does not have long to wait, for there are few in the city who do not know and none who are not glad to extend a friendly hand to him.

A fund is being raised to enable him to go to the best occulist in Chicago—Dr. Harper, the uncle of Charles Hall, formerly of the Evansville School for the Deaf.

Mr. Walsh had been in the public schools where he had a perfect mastery of both the English and German languages before he came to the Evansville School for the education of the deaf, under the principalship of Professor Charles Kerney and his assistant, Mrs Emma Macy King, one of the finest deaf lady teachers in America, to which the faculty of the Arkansas Deaf-Mute Institution will gladly say Amen.

Mr. Walsh was sent to the National Deaf-Mute College at Washington, D. C., now known as Gallaudet College—with his classmates, Theodore Holtz and Oscar Shaffer, when the Evansville day school had been only three years old, much to the surprise of the oldest institutions The graduates passed the required examinations at college creditably. But Mr. Walsh's exuberance made him so mischievous that he had to be suspended from the only college of this character in existence, after he had been there only two years. Mr. Walsh has never made a single complaint against the faculty of the college which has been affectionately remembered by every Kendall Greenite He has always mentioned every member of the faculty with great pride and gratitude, and he speaks of them dreaming every waking hour of them besides his college mates.

Making Cut Glass.

It looks very easy to cut glass. It seems to be a very simple process. One is constrained to wonder how it is that skilled workers in cut glass have to to serve a three years' apprenticeship. But they do it, and even then it isn't every one of them who is fitted to the vocation.

There is something fascinating in watching the tracing of exquisite designs on a piece of glass by an expert workman. With so little apparent effort he holds at just the right angle against the swiftly moving wheel of his lathe, the sharp edge of which furrows the smooth surface, throwing off minute particles of glass, which impart a milky color to water.

Of course, every one knows that only the best flint glass will sustain cutting, and even must be very thick. The manufacturers of cut glass purchase it at 35 or 40 cents per pound. Only a few articles, such as goblets and wine glasses are bought by the piece. This flint glass comes from different points throughout the country, and in its undecorated state is decidedly unattractive. In the process of decorating one-half the glass in a bowl, jar or other object, is cut away, and yet the finished vessel of moderate size will weigh six or eight pounds.

Every manufacturer owns his own designs and is constantly trying to devise new and effective ones. Given the smooth flint glass, the workman to whom the execution of a design is entrusted traces upon it the objects with a pigment, indicating the initial lines of the pattern first and developing its more intricate beauties by slow degroes. Then the flying wheel is guided along the lines thus traced, deeply inscribing them.

It is easily seen what a nicety of eye and hand is necessary for the work. There are three processes, called roughing, smoothing and polishing. The workman who executes the first must take care to cut into the glass only just so deep, because in smoothing it is necessary to make the cuts deeper. Thus in the finished object the glass is cut away to an extreme thinness.

After roughing, the cuts made are opaque and rough to the touch. Smoothing removes the roughness, and polishing adds the final exquisite lustre and clearness. The first process is carried out on what is termed a steel mill, by the aid of sand and water; the second by means of a whirling stone, while wood conveys the final polish. Of course a great deal of the fragile ware is broken in process of manufacture, although the proportion is less than might be supposed.

How fragile it is! The face of it being half an inch thick in some places and an eighth or so in others renders it liable to destruction by variations of temperature alone, not to speak of other danger.

Nevertheless, people who can afford it will always buy it, it for no other reason than because if defies imitation. Counterfeit diamonds may sometimes deceive experts, but counterfeit cut glass never. The brilliance of its lustre is simply unobtainable by any other method than the one employed. Hence it keeps its value and skilled workers in it continue to draw good salaries.

Among novelties recently designed is that of the mushroom effect. This is used in water, oil or cologne bottles, the stoppers of which are mushroom-shaped. When finely cut they are very handsome. Another new shape is that of a rose bowl supported by a foot. It is much prettier than the old style rose bowl, giving more opportunity for effective decoration.

There are some favorite patterns which are always used, and among these is the chair bottom pattern, resembling a woven cane seat.

The silver diamond effect, the original thickness of the glass cut in facets, is always employed by reason of its great beauty.—*Philadelphia Times.*

Spring Housecleaning at the Eden Musee.

The majority of people do not know the care that has to be given to wax figures. At the Eden Musee there are hundreds of wax groups and figures, and the care of them has caused the exercise of much inventive skill. When made originally, all wax figures are painted, that is, given natural complexions This is more in the nature of a stain. After they have been on exhibition a short time, the features begin to have an aged look. In fact it has often been claimed that wax figures grow old in the same ratio that real persons do. The features change a little or some change takes place which causes the figures to look older. The costumes stand the wear much better than the figures. Twice each year there is a general house cleaning at the Musee. The summer cleaning has just taken place. All the kings and queens and others distinguished personages have had to go to the Musee's workshops. A huge bath tub had been made and into this went the figures for a real bath. When the figures emerge from the bath, they are clean. Then the features are touched up a little, more wax is put where needed, and then the figures are painted.. Strange to say, no two figures in the Musee have exactly the same complexion. The next question is one of costumes. Wax figures look uncomfortable in inappropriate costumes, so each figure, even to the tramps, have two costumes, one for the summer and the other for the winter. This is carried even to the under garments and shoes. If any changes have taken place in the styles, the costumes are modified. All of this work has been completed now, and the Musee is a changed place. All the wax figures look comfortable in their new summer clothes. In addition to these changes a number of new groups have been added to the collection. In the Lobby, Alfonso and Gaston stand, each imploring the other to enter first. Happy Hooligan has gotten into trouble and a policeman is arresting him. Other equally up-to-date personages have been pictured in wax. In the Winter Garden new moving pictures are shown each hour. The pictures are changed hourly, so that visitors can see as many pictures as they desire. Afternoon and evening concerts are given, consisting of vocal and instrumental music, and altogether the Musee is one of the most interesting amusement places in the city.

The man who shoots at two marks hits neither.

Patching the past is impoverishing the present.

The energetic man is he who works when he is tired.

Zeal for the kingdom is enthusiasm for humanity.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, JUNE 12, 1902.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 16th Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

THE recent destruction by fire of the main building of the Iowa Institution, is a calamity to be deplored, and the active energy of the authorities in continuing the work of education under improvised conditions, is very commendable. If we understand aright, the legislature has just adjourned to convene in 1904, and unless a special session be called, no appropriation for new buildings can be secured. Of course, it is just possible that money can be borrowed, or credit obtained for material and construction; but it is questionable if the Institution authorities are empowered with the necessary latitude to contract for a new building that shall be the property of the State. It would seem that a legislative act and a State appropriation would be necessary.

During recent years, attempts have been made to have another Institution for the education of the deaf children of Iowa located in the eastern part of the State. The objection has been raised to the present location at Council Bluffs, that it is to far too the south and at the extreme west of the State. The deaf children living in the eastern part, have to cross the State in order to attend the school. So far as location is concerned, the old site at Iowa City was much superior to the present site. Council Bluffs is not a railroad centre in the sense that many centrally located towns are, and it is a fact beyond question that distance prevents the education of *all* the deaf of Iowa—and all the deaf of school age certainly should enjoy the advantages which the State school affords. Therefore, we venture to suggest that now is the time to take into consideration a change of location for the school. There is no doubt but the State can sell the present property to advantage, and purchase a site near some centrally located town or city, that possesses railroad facilities for tapping every part of the State, thus placing the educational opportunities for the deaf within easy reach of the majority, and reducing the annual outlay for traveling expenses. Such a course would stop the persistent agitation for another school, and satisfy everybody. The alternative in the near future is sure to be another site for the present Institution, or another Institution for the deaf children of Eastern Iowa.

SOME "specimen pages" of the First Book of graded stories for little folks has been sent us by Mrs. Sylvia C. Balis, Chairman of the Committee on Publication of Stories, appointed at the last Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf. The completed volume will contain about two hundred pages, and will be sold at twenty-five cents a copy. The specimen pages are handsomely and clearly printed on a super-sized book paper; replete with illustrations in black and white and by the three-color process. The language is simple and expressive, and can not fail to interest and instruct the child reader.

For humor of the unconscious variety, we have rarely seen anything to surpass that where the editor of *The Eye* explains why the name of the paper has been changed. He says:

With the issue of June 5 the name of this paper will be changed to *The Deaf Ledger*. Because, as it does, it must be more fitting to our cause that it should be in practice and policy the newspaper for the deaf than it can with its present name, which applies relatively to the cause of medico-physics.

When we noted that *The Eye* had changed hands, our first feeling was one of disappointment, for we feared the world was about to be deprived of a style of composition that does much toward "lighting up the gloom," but from this extract we are led to hope that the style goes with the fixtures.—*Cal. News.*

FANWOOD.

Commencement Day at Fanwood.

PRIZE WINNERS, ETC.

Planting the Class Ivy—Baccalaureate Sermon.

(From the Regular Correspondent.

The Commencement Exercises of the Institution were held in the chapel, Tuesday afternoon, June 10th, at three o'clock, and it included the following programme.

I. Prayer.

II. Address by the Presiding officer, Mr. John T. Terry.

III. Exercises by the Pupils, conducted by Principal Enoch Henry Currier, M.A.

1. Salutatory Address, with Essay on "Perseverance," by Eunice S. Brewer.

Ladies and Gentlemen:—In behalf of Class 1902, it gives me pleasure to welcome you here. We are pleased to see you this, the eighty-fourth anniversary of the opening of this Institution. The exercises, I think will show our school, although old in years, still strong and progressive in its methods. It holds a high position in the work of educating the Deaf. I think you will be interested and find that we are improving in education. The exercises this afternoon will exhibit the progress in the education of the Deaf children.

The Institution has been carried on most successfully. I hope you will find the exercise much better than a few years ago.

PERSEVERANCE.

It is of importance to young people that they should be able to write, to read, to cast accounts. They should fill their minds with knowledge that they may be able, as soon as possible, to go into the world and earn their own bread. They should be prepared by the mastery of some trade or profession, by which they may live comfortably for the rest of their days.

The more they can serve themselves, the more they will be liked and respected by others. It is wrong for young people to neglect school and remain in idleness. When young people get knowledge, they are happy. Send young people to school as soon as possible, so they can learn. It will add to their happiness and make their parents proud of them.

When it is time for us to leave school, we should feel gratitude for those who have prepared us to enter upon life. In the United States there are plenty of schools. The young should never be discouraged in study. If they study hard, they will get more knowledge and be ready when school days are over. Education must be acquired by our own efforts, or we must lack it forever.

One of the hardest things for a deaf-mute to do, is to master the English language so as to read a book or newspaper understandingly. So many hard words meet us, we are often puzzled. We know that we must master it, for reading not only gives occupation to the mind, but introduces a person into the choicest friendships, the wisest, the best and the worthiest of all pleasures. It is a most important accomplishment, yet one only acquired by hard and steady effort.

Fortunes may be acquired at an advanced time of life, but if education is neglected in youth, it is almost impossible to make it up afterwards. It is to education that persons owe the superiority they have over their fellow creatures more than to any advantages of nature. Without educations, many persons would never have risen to high places. I think that it is necessary for young people to be patient and persevering in learning all useful things, that will surely help them to success in life.

Now as learning is the most important help to mental strength, we must study to get knowledge. This comes from patient work. It requires hard work, but brings its reward, for by it we may hope to obtain good positions. Above everything, we should learn in our youth to persevere in all that is good and useful in our lives.

2. Illustration of Cooking Classes.

3. Kindergarten Exercises.

(a) Salutations.
(b) Mother Goose Play. (A Speech Reading Exercise.)
(c) Daisy Grandmothers.
(d) A Little School Master. (An Oral Exercise.)
(e) Dolls of Other Nations. (An Oral Exercise.)
(f) The Cobbler's Game.
(g) Speech exercise by Primary Boys.

4. Essay—"Fads," by Alfred G. Stern.

It would appear that with the advent of the 20th Century men's minds are undergoing a change.

In this age we are not content in following the customs of our forefathers, but are quick in accepting new and startling changes. Some of these are the necessary improvements called for by the times. But there is a class of novelties, whose use is not so apparent, and these are generally grouped under the general name of "Fads." These comprise the introduction or appearance of something new, which is accepted in place of old ones, or fill a place formerly vacant. Our forefathers held strongly to their old customs, but to-day less and less is seen of these. During the latter part of the last century there have been more new things introduced than ever before, and the present century will probably see even greater changes.

The tendency at this time with the women is to follow the fashion, and they are willing to accept all that comes their way. They seem to have too much leisure, for the primary purpose of a "fad" is "to kill time," in various ways, which call for more or less show.

The masculine idea of what is to be done is very dissimilar from that of women. The former accept mostly those things which are undeniably of value in expediting business affairs. A real man of business is rarely to be found outside his office except after business hours. As a rule, men are too hardheaded to be ruled by fads. But women accept all and any that offer amusement. It is not, therefore, surprising that most of the latest things to appear, have been taken up mainly by women. The Ping-Pong fever is now the raging social ailment. While men will play it out of curiosity, or a desire to be civil, it has come to the front with a rapid stride as the chief fashionable amusement of the fair sex.

Then, "hoot mon!" there is dear old golf, which, as a new craze, comes under the designation of fad. Although some think it rather a tame game with little interest, it is accepted as a great attraction, for Dame Fashion has set her seal on it, and who will dare gainsay her.

The playing of basket-ball by the fair sex is also the vogue, and even they wish to be seen in base ball.

It is a great and delightful pleasure to go out on an afternoon ride in an automobile. This is a fad that lays aside the use of the faithful animal, the "horse," which our forefathers used. Then there is now gradually appearing "Aerial Navigation," that is the use of "air ships." The introduction began some years ago, but it has not been perfected yet. Santos-Dumont, a Brazilian, of whom much has been printed, is said to be the first one to have succeeded in this. If it ever is perfected, it will be a "fad" that may be attended with some danger.

Fashions are all that are wanted now-a-days. Little is seen of the more useful and popular things of a decade ago; everything old must be laid aside. It seems necessary to keep up excitement by the introduction of new games. But this peculiarity of human nature is not likely to last, as a fad is always sudden in appearance, so it is laid aside as quickly, when it ceases to be new. Little thought is given old and useless things, which may once have been leading "fads."

Thinking people, however, are ready to draw the line somewhere, and this brings us to a new form of the question. A much more serious fad is now to be considered. In former years men alone ruled the business world, but recently women have adopted the "Fad" of taking the place of men, in all kinds of trade and business. To be women of affairs has become a "fad," a rather serious one, the final outcome of which is yet to be seen.

But there is a phase of the "fad" that is most welcome, and will produce results that will outlive many generations. It is, however, a "fad," which only a few of our wealthy adopt. I refer to the establishment of libraries, of scholarships, of endowments, for University and Scientific purposes. The token of merit is always an encouragement to the pupil and student, and our wealthy men perform a good service in their endowments to educational foundations and in conferring prizes and scholarships. These are one of the signs of the time, and show us how men of great business ability appreciate the importance of mental training and leave for their fellow men, through their donations, opportunities for mental culture which men of the past have lacked.

5. Gymnasium Work.

(a) Calisthenic Drill, Male Kindergarten.
(b) Hand Balancing, Male Kindergarten.
(c) Bag Punching, Orris Benson, (deaf and blind,) William Fish.
(d) Tambourine Drill, Third Grade Girls.
(e) Specialty, Cadets Rau and Tompeto, with Mr. Cook.

6. Illustration by Art department.

In the above, the senior boys drew a beautiful picture from memory. It was a perfect reproduction of the Mansion House, which is the Primary Deparement of this school.

7. The Manual of Arms, by Company C, Captain B. Zwoffe.

8. Essay—"Use of Time," by Henry Powell.

The setting aside of particular periods for special purpose is a desirable quality for youths. We all must learn how to use time to advantage in doing things. Many cannot imagine how quickly time is passing. To value time is an important thing in our education.

Our time should always be so employed that we make good use of it. The best thing is for us to give more attention to things necessary for us to learn. If we do, we won't be spoiled by bad habits, nor be in a bad way from wasting time. It is best to use our time in doing things that are useful.

It is true that many of us think very little of how we use our own time and that of others. Time is always passing for good or evil. We are given the chance to do something useful, but we don't always know what is useful. And we don't know if we have done as much as the value of our time requires. When we are taught in school how we are to spend our time. This is the best part of the education that youths receive.

In the public schools they are beginning to teach manual work in trade schools. They teach many of the pupils to do something that is of practical use, such as cabinet-making, drawing, and the like. It shows that they see how important it is for the youths to learn something useful. It is really true that all of us are benefitted from the special and general instruction we receive at this school. If there were no school for the deaf, we would not know anything about the use of time. We are lucky because we are brought up as well trained as most hearing boys and girls.

The setting apart of time for play is good, because it gives us healthy exercise and strengthens our bodies. It is a wise way to use time. If we have nothing else to do, it is better to read, to play and to pass time usefully, as the days go fast.

Many educated people use books or magazines when they have nothing else to do. It shows that they know how to improve their time, and it is a good example for the young to follow.

9. Sign Recitation by the Choir, "Lead Kindly Light."

IV. Report of the Annual Examination, by the Chairman of the Committee on Instruction, Dr. Charles A. Leale.

Then followed the distribution of Certificates and prizes. Below is given a list of the pupils who received prizes:—

Shirtmaking.—Jennie Schachter and Fannie Lipnitsky.

Dressmaking.—Mary Hoffman and Goldie Narkir.

Plain Sewing.—Sarah Zablow.

For Proficiency in Cooking.—Male, Albert Downs; Female Class A, Margaret Schwab; Female Class B, Eva Sherman; Female Class C, Ella Pfurr.

Printing Office.—For speed and accuracy in typesetting, punctuality and good conduct during the year, originality and taste in job work, and general knowledge of printing:—

First Grade.—William Renner, 2652 ems from manuscript in 2 hours, 5½ minutes in correcting.

Second Grade.—Herman Plapinger, 1241 ems from reprint in 2 hours, 6 minutes in correcting.

Third Grade.—Harry Blechner, 561 ems in 1 hour, 2 minutes for corrections; Julius Seandel, 561 ems in 1 hour, 3 minutes for corrections.

Prize for Press Work to Adolph Berg.

Prizes to pupils of each division for proficiency in their respective trades, viz.:

Carpenters.—Division A, Max Kisberg and Robert Westlake; Division B, James Seelig and Jacob Schwartz.

Tailors.—Thomas Geffers.

Floriculture.—Division A, Jacob Lovitch; Division B, Louis Robinson.

House Painting.—William Lamprecht.

Special Art Class—For Drawing, Michael Elliott; General Excellence, Fred G. King; Design, August Muhlbach.

School Art Class—(Senior Grade)—For General Excellence, Fredrick Berger and Mary Tanzas; Honorable Mention, Vernon S. Birck, Goldie Narkir, Clara M. Wood, Samuel Greenberg, Robert Eldredge, Lillian Cerney and Ethel Shelley.

Intermediate Grade—For General Excellence, Annie Bull, Margaret Branfuhr, William O. Fish and Alfred Schoenewaldt; Honorable Mention, Hannah Frey, Ethel Howe, Julius Byck and Thomas Geffres.

Primary Grades—For General Excellence, William Aufort, Henry Scherer, Chaim Schatzkin, Edward Ohland, Ella Pfurr and Aloert Downs; Honorable Mention, Olive Sprague, Max Kisberg, ——— Koplowitz and Katie Christegan.

The Russell Medals for the highest proficiency in the school of the soldier were awarded to

Sergeant Vernon Birck, of Company A,
Sergeant Alex. Knipe, of Company B,
Private Edward Ohland, of Company C.

The medals presented by General George Moore Smith for excellence in the manual of arms were awarded to

Co. A.—Privates J. Schwartz and H. Droppe.

Co. B.—Corporal A. Tanzas and Private C. Schatzkin.

Co. C.—Privates B. Dornblut and G. W. Gompers.

The Principal's Prize for the best drill officer was awarded to Captain William Renner, of Company B.

The Demilt Prize, for character and scholarship was awarded to Samuel M, Friedman.

The Grosvenor Prize, for excellence in the reciprocal use of language and signs was awarded to Mary Tanzas.

The Cary Testimonial for superiority in scholarship and character was awarded to William Renner.

Henry Powell was awarded the Special Prize, offered by the Principal, for scholarship and character.

Alfred Stern was awarded the Dennistoun Prize for excellency in the use of the English Language.

The testimonial to be conferred every year in accordance with the terms of a bequest made by the late Harriet Stoner, upon such pupil in the Institution as has never acquired any knowledge through the ear, and, at the time of graduation, shall be found to have attained the highest comparative excellence in character and study, was awarded to Eunice S. Brewer.

The Principal announced that Mr. Gouverneur Morris Carnochan, had authorized him to offer a Medal for the highest excellence in Art, Athletics, Trades, Studies—in short, to the best all-around man each year.

Major Carnochan is a member of General Smith's staff and assisted at the inspection and review of the battalion in May last.

VII. "America," recited in signs.

VIII. Benediction.

The graduates of this year are:—

From Eight Years' Course.

AUGUST MUHLBACH,
JACOB SCHWARTZ,
GEORGE A. REICKE,
EDWARD ZUNDT,
MARGARET BRANFUHR,
EUNICE S. BREWER,
ELSA A. HOENACK,
MINNIE LEVIN,
ANNA A. MOORE.
DOROTHY L. WOLFERSTEIG.

In response to an invitation sent him, to attend the Commencement Exercises, Principal Currier received a letter from the President of the United States. The letter is a very fine piece of pen-work. It was shown around the school, and most of those who saw it could hardly believe it to be done by hand. It looked like a steel engraving. A closer examination, however, showed it to be so. It read as follows:

WHITE HOUSE,
WASHINGTON.

The President
regrets his inability
to accept the courteous invitation of
The Trustees, Faculty and Students
of the New York Institution for the
Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb
to attend the Commencement Exercises
Tuesday, June Tenth
1902

The class ivy was dedicated last Friday evening, June 6th. The drum corps and battalion of cadets escorted the class from the Main Hall to the lawn in front of the Academic building. Arriving at the spot the graduated teachers and officers were enclosed by two lines of cadets.

Principal Currier opened the exercises with an address to the graduating class, in which he gave them advice, by which they will profit, if followed. He then invited Miss Eunice Brewer to deliver the ivy oration, the principal reading it orally for the benefit of those who could hear.

IVY ORATION.

BY EUNICE S. BREWER.

Dear Principal, Members of the Graduating Class and Schoolmates:—We are assembled at this spot where we have planted the Class Ivy. It is a sad yet memorable occasion for us. We of the graduating class are to leave school forever, in a few days, to take our place in the world. It seems to us very sad to leave this pleasant home here. As we are about to take upon us the cares of life, we should bear in mind our class motto, "Faithful to Duty," and keep it ever before us as a guide in life.

We must remember all that we are now, as well as what we may become in the future, we owe to our Principal and to his teachers. We should then take care that our records in the world will not be such as may bring sorrow and pain to those who have prepared us so faithfully.

Let us hope this ivy will grow up on the old walls as a sign of our existence, our progress, our success. We possess a good education. Let us be "Faithful to Duty," and do our very best in seeking success in life. Farewell.

Prof. Fox was next called upon to say a few words. He responded by saying that he was a graduate of Fanwood, and was proud of it. The class should also be proud of their school, and when they are gone should strive to succeed and add to the glories of them *Alma Mater.*

Others addresses were made us turn by Profs. Jones, Burdick, Gardiner, Clark, Randall and Mr. Hodgson, at the conclusion of which, principal Currier annouced that there were a few changes made in the list of graduates. August Muhlbach, it was decided, would stay another year to pursue a course of instruction in the Art Department. David Kalen, who had been absent a year on account of sickness, was allowed another to make up for lost time, while it was thought best for Jacob Schwartz to remain here longer on account of his excellent standing in the examinations. All were then invited to the Main Hall, where a social evening was spent. Although it was quite warm, the time honored custom of having a lanciers was not omitted.

Refreshments consisting of ice-cream and cake were served in the pupils' dining-room. The evening was spent in dancing and other social pleasures, and a most enjoyable time was had.

The best wishes of all go to the Class of 1902, and may they succeed in all thie undertakings.

The Baccalaureate Sermen was preached last Sunday afternoon in the chapel, by the Rev. Dr. Frank Simpson Cookman, of the Washington Heights Methodist Episcopal Church. The platform was beautifully decorated with palms, ficus elastica and pondanus veicthii.

The pupils assembled in the chapel at three o'clock, and all stood up when Rev. Dr. Goodman, escorted by Dr. Charles A. Leale, Chairman of the Committee on Instruction, and Principal Currier, entered the chapel. The service was opened by the Principal, with the Lord's Prayer, which all repeated orally.

The choir then recited the hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light," in which they were accompanied by vocal and instrumental music.

Rev. Dr. Cookman then delivered his sermon. He chose for his text the fourteenth verse of the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul's Epistle to the Romans, which was: "But put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ, and make not provision for the flesh to fulfill the lusts thereof." He dwelt mainly on the making of a good character for ourselves.

The choir recited "Now the Day is Over," and again had music, both vocal and instrumental as an accompaniment. The service was closed with the benediction.

The chapel was well filled. Besides the teachers and officers, there were a goodly number of visitors and graduates present.

After the sermon, the battalion went through dress parade and review, the inspecting officer being Colonel Currier.

The Protean Society will have its annual meeting and tally-ho on Thursday, June 12th. The destination, as usual, will be City Island.

Messrs. A. C. Reiff, R. H. Anderson and F. Fluhr, were visitors last Thursday.

In the boys' sitting-room, several new pictures have been hung, which add to the beauty of the walls. They are photographs of the "Silent Five" Basket Ball team, George Ferguson, a picture of the sitting-room in 1880, and last, but not least, the photographs of former captains, Ellis, Reiff, Keiser and Cohen, Adjutants Brewer and Rappolt. They are all encased in a beautiful frame.

Miss Buckingham, accompanied by her mother, made a trip to Niagara Falls, and adjoining places of interest, two weeks ago. She had a most delightful time, and wishes everyone could see what she saw.

Mr. Luther Taylor, the deaf-mute pitcher of the New York National League, was a visitor some time ago, to the great delight of Barnett Zwoffe.

Mrs. Herrick, formerly the matron of the Mansion House, and Mrs. J. P. Hotchkin, who used to teach the culinary art, were visitors, the week before last.

WILLIAM RENNER.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Lawn Fete by the Jollity Club.

THE BUFF AND BLUE.

Batting Prize--Kappa Gamma--Et Ceteras.

From our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 9, 1902—Last Friday afternoon the Jollity Club gave a lawn fete, to which were invited besides the students, the Faculty, officers, a few outsiders and the High Class boys of the Kendall School. All mingled socially from four to six. There were plenty of games to play. A little before six a group picture of those present was taken. The refreshments served consisted of pineapple lemonade, bisque, strawberry sherbet and assorted cakes. The serving was done in a buff and blue booth. Among the visitors present we noticed, Mr. and Mrs. Beadell, '91, who look well and happy.

The tenth editorial board of the *Buff and Blue*, realizing that their career was drawing to a close, met last Thursday, and chose their successors. There was a fewer number of availables to choose from than last year, nevertheless the best that could be found were chosen. The student body met the following day, and ratified the election. Besides this, Editor in-Chief, Clark, '02, gave out his report, and Business Manager Wyand, '02, gave a statement of the finances of the magazine. From the former we learn that there were ten more stories and seven more verses than last year, but a decrease in essays by fifteen. Over five hundred dollars had been received and expended, during the year, leaving a cash balance of a little over seventeen dollars. This is pretty good work, and the more so, because no debt is left behind. Below we name the successors: Peter T. Hughes, '03, Missouri, editor-in-chief; Arthur Roberts, '04, Kansas; Edith Fitzgerald, '03, Illinois; Fred. J. Neesam, '04, Wisconsin, associates; Anna W. Allen, '05, Georgia; Clyde Stevens, '05, Michigan, locals; John B. Hotchkiss, '69, Connecticut, alumni; Katharine M. Schwartz, '05, Nebraska, exchanges; John C. Winemiller, '04, Ohio, athletics; Harley D. Drake, '04, Ohio, business manager; Thure Lindstrom, I C., Washington, assistant.

George W. Andree, '02, is enjoying the distinction of having been the best batter of the baseball season of 1902. Last Saturday Howe Phelps, '05, made a short presentation speech in the dining-room, and then handed him the silver cup, which he had purchased and engraved for the best batter. The cup is a very nice one, and the inscription reads:

To
GEORGE W. ANDREE,
Class of '02,
For having attained the highest batting average for the baseball season of 1902.
Presented by
HOWE PHELPS, '05.

No doubt, the students of the Georgia Technical School, who should chance to visit his room, will look upon him as a great athlete. And that he is in most respects.

The Kappa Gamma Fraternity gave a social and entertainment in Chapel Hall, Saturday evening, to which most of the co-eds, members of the Faculty, officers of the institution and a few outsiders were invited. Social chat, a few games and ping-pong helped to pass the time. Three pantomime were given at intervals. At the conclusion refreshments were served in the students' dining room.

This appeared on the program:

LE GRAND CHAPEAU.

Mr. Foughtymilyuns.....Mr. Geilfuss, '02
Miss Fashyunplate.....Mr. Lawrence, '02
Usher.....Mr. Erickson, '03

STARS AND STRIPES FOREVER.

Messrs. Phelps and Stevens, '05

PUNISHMENT AFTER SCHOOL.

Dr. Ake		Mr. Drake, 04
Julia Rosebud	Bright Pupils	Mr. Flick, '03
Polly Freckles		Mr. Clark, '02
Fat Peter		Mr. Roberts, '04
Johnny Slimboy		Mr. Waters, '02
Farmer Hardup	School Com.	Mr. Schneider, '02
Miss Hayseed		Mr. Strong, '02

Committee—George G. W. Andree, '02, (Chairman), Percival Hall, Gilbert O. Erickson, '03, Arthur Roberts, '04, and Clyde Stevens, '05.

Murray Campbell, '02 and Winfield E. Marshall, '04, who had been at their respective homes several days to attend their sisters' weddings, have returned. Mr. Marshall confirmed the genuineness of the telegram sent last Sunday, which said Yale won first place and Gallaudet and Princeton tied for second. No prize was offered; Yale only capturing the championship cup. During the race a bad spill took place in which one of the contestants was severely hurt. Our Win. was not in it, having steered clear of the pile in time to catch up with the leaders. That Gallaudet should be so successful is very encouraging.

Columbian University held its Commencement exercises last Thursday. Isaac Allison, Master of the Shop, was given a degree in electrical engineering, while Harry F. Best, one of the Normals, received the Master degree in Economics.

W. Worley, I. C., has gone home. He was summoned quite suddenly by a telegram.

The pupils of the Kendall School had a boat ride down the Potomac to Riverview Park, last Thursday afternoon, and enjoyed the outing immensely.

Some of the students have been getting letters from a quack doctor who claims the power of restoring their hearing. Of course, none believe him, and we take this means to warn all deaf-mutes not to take stock in him or any of his kind. We know of mutes who have lost a good many round dollars to these quacks on account of being unacquainted with their deceptions.

Horace B. Waters made the lowest batting average for this season and consequently won the prize of one of Hoffman's celebrated pies, which was offered by Roberts, '04.

Members of the Class of 1902 who have ordered pictures, have just received them, and they look fine. The "Lit." is to be presented with one different from all that now grace the walls of the Lyceum.

The base ball team, track team, and *Buff and Blue* board have all been photographd; cuts of each will appear in the June *Buff and Blue.*

Andree '02, has taken the place of the undersigned as usher of the Kendall School till the close of college.

Roy C Carpenter, '02, recently returned from a few days visit with relatives in New Haven, Conn.

About nine of the members of the Senior class have already secured comfortable berths for next year. We shall have more to say on the subject probably in our next.

The longest term of service as Superintendent of a school for the deaf in this country is that of Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, President of the Washington College, who has been at the head of the Columbia School for forty-five years. Dr. Gallaudet's term of service as Superinteudent exceeds by one year that of John A. Jacobs, of this school, who, in conjunction with Abraham B. Hutton, formerly Superintendent of the Pennsylvania School, has held the record in this country so far. Quite a number of living Superintendents have held their positions for over a quarter of a century; among them may be mentioned Dr. Wilkinson, of the California School, thirty-seven years; W. O. Connor, of the Georgia School, thirty-five years; Miss Sarah Fuller, of the Horace Mann School, Boston, thirty-three years; C. W. Ely, of the Maryland School, thirty-two, and N. F. Walker, of the South Carolina School, twenty-seven years.

Long terms of service are the rule in American schools, and this is as it should be. An educational policy is a growth of years of persistent labor along fixed lines, and the schools that have won fame and reached the highest standards have been those where time has been given for a policy to bear its legitimate fruit.—*Kentucky Standard.*

PENNSYLVANIA CONVENTION.

EDGEWOOD PARK, PA., June, 6, 1902.

Notice is hereby given that the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf will meet in convention August 21, 22, and 23, 1902, in the city of Philadelphia.

More extended information concerning the meeting will be announced later through the Committee on Arrangements, consisting of Daniel Paul, Jr., Chairman, R. M. Ziegler and J. S. Reider.

B. R. ALLABOUGH,
President.

G. M. TEEGARDEN,
Secretary.

An Observant Doorkeeper.

A visitor to the capitol burst into the press gallery of the House.

"I beg your pardon," said Doorkeeper Mann, "but this gallery is reserved for the press."

"I don't care about that," replied the visitor, "I am a taxpayer, and I have a right to go anywhere in this building."

"Oh," said Mann, "if you're a taxpayer, that's different. We have a special gallery reserved for taxpayers. Let me show you." And Mr. Mann blandly conducted the visitor to the public gallery.

"Think you very much," said the stranger, quite satisfied with the attention which he had received.

CHURCH NOTICES.

THIRD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY,
JUNE 15TH.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 3 P.M.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M.

Harry Zerovitch has left Syracuse and gone to Boston.

NEW YORK.

Farewell Dinner to Sculptor

AT THE CAFE MARTIN.

Schindler's Great Loss—News Notes.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Sation M, New York.
A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

M. Fernand Hamar, the deaf-mute sculptor, sailed for France, by steamship Aquitaine, on Thursday, June 5th.

On the evening previous to his departure, he was the recipient of additional courtesies from his deaf brethren of New York, in the form of a complimentary dinner, given by the Deaf-Mutes' Union League. The menus were very handsome affairs of four pages, the front page being beautifully embossed in a red and gold lettering, with hand-painted American and French flags placed in different ways, but always in conjunction with each other. This artistic work was done by Mr. Oppenheimer. The first page had in addition to the color embellishments, the following reading matter:—

Deaf-Mutes' Union League

COMPLIMENTARY DINNER

IN HONOR OF

M. FERNAND HAMAR

CAFE MARTIN

26th Street, bet. Fifth Ave. and Broadway

New York, U. S. A.

Wednesday, June 4th, 1902

At half-past eight, President Bachrach escorted Mr. Hamar to the seat of honor at the table, while Ex-President Souweine performed a like courtesy to Mr. E. A. Hodgson, who was a specially invited guest of the evening. The others present were: Messrs. I. A. Oppenheimer, Felix A. Simonson, Samuel Frankenheim, Henry C. Kohlman, Emery F. Wolgamot, Theo. S. Rose, Edgar Bloom, James O. Fitzgerald, Isaac G. Moses, Joseph Sonneborn, Jacques Alexander, C. C. McMann. The following menu was served with the usual liquid concomitants—red, white and sparkling.

MENU

Hors d'Oeuvres
Clams
Petite Marmite
Sea Bass—White Wine
Small Tenderloin Green Peas French Beans
Asparagus Hollandaise
Chicken Casserole
Salade
Ice Cream
Cakes Cheese
Cafe

The speech-making was begun by President Bachrach, who, after toasting our French confrere, which all drank standing, he extolled his genius as an artist and paid a glowing tribute to the worth of his work and its influence which would redound to the benefit of the deaf.

Mr. Hamar responded in a pleasant and courtly style. He was happy to have met so many intelligent and prosperous deaf gentlemen, and was overpowered by the almost universal grace and beauty of the girls of the United States. He would always remember and prize the friendships he had made in this country. He then proposed the toast, "The United States of America," at which all rose to their feet and drained their glasses to the last white drop.

Mr. Souweine followed in the cheerful and witty strain for which he is noted—either before or after dinner.

Mr. E. A. Hodgson next responded to a request for a speech, and said nice things about the Union League and eulogized Mr. Hamar.

And so the minutes flew by, speaker following speaker, all in a happy vein. The talking was done in the following order: Messrs. Frankenheim, Pfeiffer, McMann, Oppenheimer, Alexander, Simonson, Loew and Kohlman. Mr. E. Souweine acted as toastmaster, and acquitted himself nobly.

During the evening, Mr. Fernand Hamar and Mr. E. A. Hodgson were made honorary members of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League.

One of the beautiful features of the evening was when the ice-cream was served. A large ship, nearly three feet long and two feet high, with sails and mast and hull made of one solid piece of ice, was brought in by two servitors, and then from the lee scuppers, from the fo'c'sle, from abeam and abaft, vari-shaped portions of ice-cream were produced and served.

Havana perfectos were served *ad libitum*, and with them as soothers and coffee on the side, all were posed for a couple of snap-shots, made by Mr. McMann.

Following is the roster of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League.

OFFICERS

A. C. BACHRACH, President
C. C. McMANN, First Vice-President
G. M. TAGGARD, 2d Vice-President
I. A. OPPENHEIMER, Secretary
M. W. LOEW, Treasurer

MEMBERS

F. W. Nuboer	W. G. Gilbert
E. Souweine	Theo. A. Rose
S. Frankenheim	S. Hirsch
A. C. Bachrach	C. Barnes
J. Alexauder	S. Metzger
C. A. Bothner	I. Moses
H. C. Kohlman	A. Ernst
F. A. Simonson	E. F. Wolgamot
A. Pfeiffer	W. H. Farnham
C. C. McMann	C. Johnson
J. B. Gass	S. E. Pachter
J. Sonneborn	A. Ersenberg
I. A. Oppenheimer	H. Gloistein
M. Levy	C. Miller
H. C. Dickerson	S. Buttenheim
M. W. Loew	C. Gasel
G. M. Taggard	M. Neufeld
E. Bloom	

NON-RESIDENT MEMBERS

Henry R. Hart	A. Liebenstein
Benjamin P. Frank	L. Wasserman
F. Kaufman	J. Eberle
	H. E. Stevens

The committee in charge of the dinner were Messrs. Felix A. Simonson, Jacques Alexander, and Samuel Frankenheim. They did the work on very short notice, and the result was quite a triumph to their capabilities and a credit to the Union League.

The fire which consumed Charles F. Schindler's badge manufactory, also wiped out the entire belongings of his home. He and his wife and employes barely escaped with their lives. The first intimation of disasten was from the cries of "Fire!" in the street. Mr. Schindler ran to the entrance door of his work rooms, intending to go downstairs to see where the fire was, but as soon as he opened the door he was driven back by flame and smoke. He thought of his wife and child on the floor above and again essayed to go out, but it was sure death, and his alternative was to escape by the windows. He and his two young lady employes were obliged to climb along the narrow coping around the corner of the building, and by entering the house on the next street through the windows gained safety. It was a dizzy climb, but all escaped. Meanwhile Mrs. Schindler and her deaf-mute servant, Lena, with the baby had to climb a perpendicular ladder to the roof. Lena fainted, but Mrs. Schindler was desperately cool throughout, though escape was made through suffocating volumes of smoke. Three minutes later the route to safety was a blazing furnace. Had the fire occurred in the night, all would have perished. As it is, Mr. and Mrs. Schindler have no clothing except what they wore. And their children are likewise deprived of all same what they wore at the time the fire began. A visit to their recent home shows a mass of burnt and blackened chairs twisted iron bedsteads, sofas reduced to a heap of ashes, and all things of the home but the baseless fabric of a vision, leaving not one wrack behind. As Mr. Schindler had no insurance, the fire for him was utter ruin. His books and badge orders all are gone, and he is left in sad circumstances. His brothers in the League of Elect Surds have taken immediate action, and will unite with the Brooklyn Club in a grand benefit picnic, the net proceeds to go to give Mr. Schindler a start in life again. It is hoped and believed that all deaf mutes will aid and encourage the undertaking.

Miss Violet Pearce, daughter of the Postmaster General of Kingston, Jamaica, B. W. I., has just completed a course of study under Miss Bertha Block, '96, of Gallaudet College, comprising Physiology, Natural Science, English History, Geography, and English. Her elder sister, Mabel, took a three years' course at Fanwood, and on her return to Jamaica taught the other members of the family the sign and finger spelling language, and it was through their help that Violet's sole previous education has been carried on. She is a young lady now, and came here for the first time last August with her parents, her sister Mabel, and a hearing sister. The parents returned to the West Indies in November, but are expected here again in July or August, when they will make either New York or Boston their future home. The Misses Pearce are popular and charming young ladies, and will be greatly missed should their parents prefer Boston.

It was a fine day at Jamaica Bay, but the sea was heavy and the boat rose and fell like a graceful swan, only its passengers, Mr. M. Heyman and Mr. C. J. LeClercq, were not of the goose breed. Knowing it was not a weak-fish weather, they tried for something else. A swarm of frisky flies had sport in and around Moses whiskers, when something was doing at the other end of his line, with a mighty jerk and some hand over hand pulling an eel was abroad. Moses was amused. Three eels a piece was the couple of hours catch. Moses caught the biggest and littlest. LeClercq is going again, June 22.

A large congregation was at St. Ann's on Sunday in the hope of seeing Rev. Dr. Gallaudet preach for the first time since last November, but were disappointed. Dr. Gallaudet caught cold, while attending the celebration of his eightieth birthday on June 3d, and by the doctor's advice, must stay at home till the danger of threatening pneumonia is over. Dr. Gallaudet, however, hopes to be able to preach next Sunday. Rev. Job Turner occupied the pulpit in his stead, assisted by Mr. John H. Keiser.

Mrs. Susan Knox wishes acknowledgement made of two donations—$1 from Mrs. Emily Hutton, and 75 cents from Mr. Montillie—which were contributed to the 80th birthday anniversary of Rev. Dr. Gallaudet.

Mrs. Wilhelmina Buhl mourns the loss of her youngest sister, Mrs Schenck, who died at her home in Uniontown, N. J., on the 25th of May last, after a lingering illness.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

City mutes' picnic, just for fun, was held at Seneca Park, East, on May 30th, despite the disagreeable weather which prevailed. About forty people were present.

Out-of-town mutes were among the jolly picnic goers. They were Messrs. Clarence Pasko, of Geneva; George Sullivan and Fred. Sager, of Syracuse; and William Cherry, of Canandaigua, and were well entertained by the city people.

Dinner was served in the afternoon, and every one ate heartily, and celebrated the day in a pleasant manner. Those in charge of the arrangements were Mr. and Mrs. Timmerman, and their work was a grand success.

After dinner, they played hide and seek, tag, fox and goose, leap the frog and other games, which they enjoyed very much. All went home in the evening, being very tired.

Mr. Hayes' sister, Mrs. Louisa Carpenter, of Oswego, was the guest of Mr. Hayes for a few days.

Rochester mutes were sorry not to meet two mutes, who came from Toronto to celebrate May 30th in this city, as they would have liked to meet them and take them to the picnic.

Miss Louisa Lauer, of this city, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Saunders, of Philadelphia, for a few weeks, returned home last week. Rochester mutes are glad to have her back.

Mr. Fred. House, who was an employee of the Hubbard & Eldredge Chair Factory, secured a good position in Batavia, but after a few weeks' stay there, he was taken sick, and, by doctor's advice, he was taken to his home in Avoca. Not a word has been heard from him for two weeks.

Mr. John Linehan, who has always worked as a boatman on the Manitou Beach Road for a number of years, was taken ill, and sent to St. Mary's Hospital last week. He has not been feeling well for weeks. Was never sick before. It is hoped he will get well soon.

Regular monthly meeting of the Black Gill Club was held Saturday. The members expect to build a club house.

The mutes of the Rochester School were invited to the afternoon show at Wallace Bros. Circus. The circus closed with exciting chariot races between men and women riders. One of the women met with an accident in one of these races. She was driving four horses at terrific speed around the track, she being seated on the last horse. When just in front of the reserved seats, she lost her balance and was thrown violently to the ground. She rolled over a number of times, but, fortunately, was not struck by the hoofs of the horses. Attendants quickly picked her up and took her to the dressing room. She was not seriously injured, although badly bruised.

The Ephphatha Mission will have a strawberry festival at the Parish House of St. Luke's Church, June 19th. Hope that a large number of people will go.

GEORGE T. BROWN.

RELIGIOUS SERVICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

Sermon to the deaf by the pastor, Rev. Howard Agnew Johnston, D.D., every Sunday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. A cordial welcome to all.

Bible Class, at eight o'clock, taught by Mrs. Wm. H. Rose.

Strawberry Sociable, Friday evening, June 13th. See advertisement in this issue.

OHIO.

Pupils Enjoy their Annual Picnic.

BAKED MONEY REFUNDED

Items of All Sorts.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

The annual picnic came off as per scheduled time. The morning look threatening, and as everything was ready and the children more than anxious to enjoy the day out in the country, there was no use deferring the fete. The start was made at 7:15, by classes, from the school building, and the walk to the depot proved no bugbear for any of the boys and girls. The train, a Pennsylvania Railroad one, with its ten coaches and a baggage car, drawn by a master engine, started promptly at 8 o'clock. The crowd aboard was a joyous one. School cares were left behind, and everyone seemed on pleasure bent. There were no stops on the way and Newark, or the outskirts of the town, was reached in just fifty minutes. A walk of two squares brought the party to Idlewild Park, a picturesque and romantic place—romantic because of its Indian history and collections. In the long ago the Red Men here held forth, making the place a kind of rendezvous. There are several mounds and a ridge, circular, a mile in length. This ridge, no doubt, was built by the Red Men as a means of protection from enemies. Within the circle the ground is perfectly level, grass and trees of large dimensions, showing that they are aged, cover the surface. The park is large and very well suited as a resort from the burning rays of a summer's sun. It has been fitted up with modern day attractions, a casino, bowling alley, swimming chute, lake, swings, dance hall, etc. Arriving at the park the party was met by Trustee Norpell, who resides in Newark, and who showed the visitors around. The children, of course, made a break for the swings and other attractions. A generous picnic lunch was served at 12, and just after it was over there came a shower, which dampened things somewhat. It also prevented a baseball game between the Independents and a Newark club. In place of this this the management of the Casino opened its doors free to the Institution folks to witness the performances. Later a lady gave a trapeze exhibition out in the open air, and when about half done another shower came up, and that put an end to all further performances.

A little after 4 o'clock the park was bidden goodbye, the train was boarded where the party had gotten off in the morning, and by 6 o'clock every one was back at the Institution, tired of course, but pleased with the day's enjoyment. This is the second time the Institution folks have picnicked at Newark, the first instance being in 1856, when Rev. Collins Stone was superintendent. It was made a matter of record in the annual report of the Institution. The school then, with invited guests, numbered about 200 people. They had been invited by the Public Schools of Newark. The transportation by the C. O. R. R. was free. On this last occasion there were over 600 people, but we are not informed as to the cost of carrying them there and back. It certainly was not free.

And the next day, well, there was another picnic but of a different kind—examinations. They were kept up for the rest of the week. As to the result the teacher's work isn't completed yet. Packing up for home going is now going on. The school will close Tuesday afternoon.

The Indianapolis base ball club came to town last evening, and will play a series with Columbus club, beginning this afternoon. Mr. George Kihm is with the former club, and this morning, came out to the Institution to renew acquaintances with old friends, who were glad to see him as well as a lot of embryo base ballists, who had often heard of the man but never given an opportunity to behold him. Mr. Kihm is in good condition though somewhat reduced from his former avoirdupois which he attributes to hard and steady work on the ball field.

Mr. Anthony Schwartz was at the Institution a short time Wednesday. He was on his way to Marietta to work in a glass factory there.

Three of the High School pupils, Messrs. John Mueller, Warren Hoverstick, and Arthur Hinch, were battling with college examinations this week. The first named is a candidate for the Freshman class and the others took the Introductory questions. They, of course, will not go to Gallaudet this fall, but prepare themselves next year for the Freshman class.

Mrs. Louise Stegman, through whose efforts one of the deaf-blind pupils was sent here, recently has shown further interest in these afflicted. She has sent Leslie Oren and Willie, a deaf pupil, each a watch, and for the other deaf blind children boxes of candy.

Recently an account in these columns was given of Mrs. John Stotler, of Cleveland, having baked $83 worth of Greenbacks in her stove-oven through forgetfulness, and of the endeavor to have the government refund the amount. Here is the conclusion of the matter, from a Cleveland paper:

"Mrs. John Stottler, 199 Colgate street, who baked $83 worth of bills bearing Uncle Sam's imprint in her cook-stove oven a week ago, received an express package from the treasury department Thursday containing the same amount in brand-new bills.

"Fortunately, she did not disturb the position of the charred bills, and microscopic examination at Washington corroborated her story and established the fact that the bills were not counterfeit."

She certainly ought to be happy now, and we hope will know better hereafter than to place her wealth in such an unsafe place again.

Mr. E. J. Holy Cross is over from Indiannapolis to remain, till Monday, visiting friends.

It was just a wee bit humorous to the deaf when, on entering Idlewild Park a band was at the gate played away with all its might. Probably the members were not aware at the time that for most they were playing to deaf ears, and hence to the latter it was music upon the desert ear.

Miss Elsie L. Kenney, of the teaching force, will pass her summer in Europe, visiting the most notable places there. She leaves New York Saturday morning, on the steamship "Rotterdam."

June 7, '02. A. B. G.

What is Electricity?

Electricians are the wizards of modern times. They move in mysterious ways and perform what the ordinary tax-paying citizen and his son are pleased to call "wonders." Their very shop talk if full of mysterious words. They have a craft language all their own. Get two or three of them together and the air bristles with talk about "boosters," "monocyclic triphase transformers," "sinusoidal waves," magneto-motive force" and other thing never heard of in ordinary walks of life.

The very bills which the electric light companies send out are as mysterious as are the meters which are supposed to furnish a reasonable excuse to the company for sending out the monthly bills. The ordinary citizen can generally figure out a proposition in which feet, inches or pounds come into play, but he bows to the mystic and takes off his hat to black art when a monthly bill, figured out in kilowatts, amperes, etc., comes to him through the mails.

The electrician, however, has a good reason for wearing this cloak of mystery, for he is dealing with a deep, impenetrable mystery himself. He does not know what electricity is and will admit it when driven into a corner.

That which we call electricity is the scientific "what is it?" It is called a fluid and also two fluids, a flux, a form of energy, an effluvia, a kind of molecular disturbance and etheric vibrations. But what it is, where it comes from, where it goes to, and how it moves so rapidly are questions which remain unanswered. It is a great big interrogation point, and there are some candid scientists who declare the mystery never will be solved.

While no man can say, "I know what electricity is" and prove it, the generally accepted theory is that that which we call electricity is a form of etheric vibration, akin to light, heat and magnetism. It is assumed that all space is filled with something and that something is called ether. This ether, it is assumed, is a substance which, while it is infinitely more rare, more subtle than air, is incompressible. This ether, if the theory is correct, is more rigid than steel and yet so extremely light that it penetrates solids, even the molecules of matter. Because of its rigidity this ether, say the theorists, can transmit waves of vibrations with inconceivable rapidity.

Practical electricians, however, spend little time in worrying over the question "What is electricity?"

They know what the electric current will do; they know the effects if they do not understand the cause. They have succeeded in learning just how much work they can get out of an electric current. They have completely mastered the details of the effects of the work done. Electricity cannot be seen; it is noiseless; it cannot be weighed, yet it can be measured, urged, restrained divided, collected, stored, and generally can be handled as though it were a visible, portable, tangible kind of matter.

The electricians know that if a circle of wire is passed in the air near a magnet that a current of electricity flows through the wire. They know that if they can arrange loops or coils of wire in a form which can be revolved at high speed in the magnetic field which, it is assumed, extends around the poles of a magnet, that a powerful current of electricity will be "produced" or, as they say, "generated." They know that if they wind some wire around a piece of soft iron and then send a current of electricity through the wire, that soft iron at once becomes, a magnet. They know then that electricity will "produce" magnetism under certain conditions, and that in turn magnetism will "produce" electricity. These things they know, for their daily bread-winning work has proved that such things are.

So it is that electricians have made machines which generate electricity; which supply the useful current that makes the electric arc; that sends the trolley car speeding through our streets; that operates motors which transmit energy and motion used in 10,000 different ways, and that enables the Jack Tars to "pick up" with the powerful searchlights ships and boats at sea in the darkest nights.

When you get down to first principles the only mysterious thing about electricity is electricity itself. Just take it for granted that it is the waves or vibrations of the ether; that these waves started at one end of a wire will pass through or over this wire to the other end, provided there is some path made to bring the waves back to the starting point; that in their passage the waves start like waves or vibrations, and the rest of all that is electrical or magnetic is easy to understand.

Some day perhaps we will know what electricity really is. Some day perhaps we will know why a sluggish electric current flowing through the primary coil of an induction coil starts up currents full of ginger and snap in the finer wires of the secondary coil. Some day perhaps we will know what makes the difference between the electricity which sends off snapping sparks from an electric machine and that which flows smoothly over the wires from a battery or dynamo. Some day perhaps we will know just what is the difference between magnetism and electricity. But until then the practical electricians will seek to use the effects, the manifestations of electricity for the good of mankind, leaving to the theorist and investigating scientist the work of seeking the path which leads back from the effect to the cause.—*Detroit News-Tribune.*

BUFFALO AND ROCHESTER.

Schedule of Services and Meetings.

BUFFALO.

First and Third Sunday of each month (in the basement of St. Paul's Church, entrance on Pearl Street, near Church Street), 8 P.M., Evening Prayer; Second Sunday, 11 A.M., Holy Communion; Fourth Sunday, 11 A.M., Morning Prayer.

All other Sundays (on the second floor of the Parish House, 128 Pearl Street, opposite St. Paul's Church).

Second and Fourth Fridays, 8 P.M. Meeting of the Pan-a-Pan Society, (in the Parish House).

ROCHESTER.

In Parish House of St. Luke's Church.

First Sunday of month, 11 A.M. Holy Communion.

Second and Fourth Sundays, 7:30 P.M. Evening Prayer.

Third Sunday, 11 A.M. Morning Prayer.

First Thursday of month, 8 P.M. Ladies' Aid Society.

All other Thursdays, 8 P.M. Social gatherings.

Rev. Mr. Van Allen's Appointments.

JUNE.

1—10:30 A.M. St. Paul's, Troy, Holy Communion.
1—3:00 P.M. St. Paul's Albany, Evening Prayer.
1—7:30 P.M. St. Ann's, Amsterdam, Evening Prayer.

Howard L. Judd, of Beaver, Pa., ex-'04, of Gallaudet College, is in Cleveland, Ohio, staying with Andrew V. Huth and family at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew V. Huth and children, Rhoda and Howard, of Cleveland Ohio, will shortly leave for Rochester, Pa., for a visit with Mr. Huth's friends and relatives.

Miss Edna Pindar, of Middleburgh, N. Y., and Mr. Joseph A. Notley, of Schenectady, were married on May 4th at the bride's home the residence of Mrs. Eva Pindar Mattice, Middleburgh, by the Rev. Charles W. Pitcher of the Reformed Church.

During the past year 75 persons have been killed in St. Louis by trolley cars.

The death rate among negroes in our large cities is nearly double that of the whites.

The Glucose Trust's plant at Peoria, Ill., has closed because of the high price of corn.

The less a man thinks or knows about his virtues the better we like him.

Three-fourths of the earth's surface cannot be cultivated, owing to mountain ranges, swamps and barren ground

It is said that the cheapest railway fares in the world are to be found in Hungary.

The highest point to which a man can ascend without his health being very seriously affected is 16,000 feet.

The last great Indian famine affected 54,000,000, and was caused by a deficiency of 11 inches in the rainfall.

PHILADELPHIA.

A Little Deaf-Mute Boy West Astray.

A SPIRITED DEBATE.

Brevities.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The following was reported in the *North American*, June 4th:

While the crowds of suburban folk were thronging through the gates at the Broad Street Station at 6 o'clock last night, a nervous little woman stood close to the barrier, looking eagerly down the busy tracks. She was Mrs. J. H. Quinn, of 196 Croskey Street. She was waiting for her 6-year-old son, Florian, a deaf-mute, who was to arrive on the Colonial express at 6:10, from New Haven, Conn.

The train came in, and the passengers streamed down the platform and scattered, but the boy did not appear. The woman hurried through the gate and sought the conductor.

"Where is my boy?" she asked, breathlessly.

The conductor and porter questioned her, learned who she was, and then told her as gently as possible that the boy had wandered away from the train in New Haven station. But they added that the Associated Charities in that city had taken care of him. Mrs. Quinn learned that he would probably arrive at 6:40 o'clock this morning.

When the family moved here from New Haven 1st January, the boy was left there to finish his term at school in Mystic, Conn. He was put on the train yesterday morning with a tag bearing his name and destination pinned to his coat. His mother will meet the little fellow this morning, and in a few days he will be enrolled at the Mt. Airy School for the Deaf and Dumb.

Mr. George T. Sanders, of Mt. Airy, had just felicitated himself upon the receipt of a fine specimen of a canine (kind unknown to us) from his father, of New England, when later in the day he was lost or stolen. Thus far, all attempts to recover him have been futile.

An item which is going the rounds of the deaf press to the effect that Mr. J. D. Kirkhuff, one of the oldest teachers at Mt. Airy, will be retired with a pension, is incorrect. As far as known, the Mt. Airy School is not paying pensions at present, and it is not likely that it will pay any in the near future, for the Institution has just had a second cut made in its appropriation by the State. Owing to this, an appeal for aid has been made. At all events, Mr. Kirkhuff will teach again next Fall. So will Mr. McIlvaine.

At the meeting of the Clerc Literary Association, last Thursday evening, June 5th, the following question was prosposed and discussed. "Are the deaf as happy as they ought to be in their social relations with each other?" Mr. Reider led the discussion for about twenty minutes, and he was followed by Mr. Sanders, Mrs. Syle, Mr. McKinney, Mr. Koenig, Mrs. Sanders, Mr. Stiles, Mr. Lipsett and Mr. Durian. The subject proved very interesting, and the general feeling was that the deaf can be happier than they are by observing certain restrictions in their conduct and endeavoring always to promote a fraternal spirit.

Messrs. William McKinney and James E. Morony are at present engaged in improving the interior of Mr. Syle's residence with the "brush."

The great coal strike affects a number of deaf in our State. We believe the various miners employ from twenty to thirty deaf.

The ladies of All Souls' congregation are arranging a strawberry festival, but no date has been fixed yet.

The Committee of Arrangements of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf is progressing in its work, but no announcement can be made yet.

John Q. Hahn will leave the city next week for an extended absence. He will visit relatives and friends in Warren, Elk, Venango, and Clarion Counties, Pittsburg, and places in West Virginia.

A Committee of the Clerc Literary Association is arranging an excursion.

The June quarterly business meeting of the Clerc Literary Association will be held on June 12th.

John Botzum, of Reading, Pa., was a recent visitor to the city.

Mrs. Otto Koeing has been quite sick for a couple of weeks, but at this writing is improving. We wish her a speedy recovery.

SOLITUDE.

Laugh, and the world laughs with you;
Weep, and you weep alone.
For the sad old earth must borrow its mirth,
But has sorrow enough of its own.
Sing, and the hills will answer;
Sigh, it is lost in the air;
The echoes rebound to a joyful sound,
But shrink from voicing care.

Rejoice, and men will seek you;
Grieve, and they turn and go.
They want full measure of all your pleasure,
But they do not need your woe.
Be glad, and your friends are many;
Be sad, and you lose them all.
There are none to decline your nectared wine,
But alone you must drink life's gall.

Feast, and your halls are crowded;
Fast, and the world goes by;
Succeed and give, and it helps you live,
But no man can help you die.
There is room in the halls of pleasure
For a long and a lordly train.
But one by one we must all file on
Through the narrow aisles of pain.

—*Ella Wheeler Wilcox.*

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A deaf-mute salesman to interpret the clothing talk to our deaf friends.

Mr. A. L. Thomas is at our new store, Broadway, corner 13th Street.

Furnishings, hats, and shoes worth talking about are there too.

For man or boy.

Mail orders filled anywhere; everything sold on approval.

ROGERS, PEET & COMPANY.

CONVENTION

OF THE

Empire State Association.

THE Empire State Association will hold its Convention in Troy, August 28th–29th. Picnic or Excursion to be arranged by the Troy people on August 30th. The local Committee consists of Messrs. C. A. Boxley (Chairman), Rev. H. Van Allen and John L. Connerton.

C. O. DANTZER, *Secretary.*
5 Mason Street,
Rochester, N. Y.

ALEX. L. PACH, *President.*

NINTH ANNUAL

Picnic and Games

Proceeds for the Death Benefit of the New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society.

TO BE HELD AT

Schuetzen Park

(Boulevard and Hackensack Plankroad, Union Hill, N. J.)

Saturday, July 19, 1902

(Afternoon and Evening)

MUSIC BY PROF. MARTIN.

TICKETS - - - 25 Cents.

Gates open at one. Games and Music begin at 2 o'clock.

COMMITTEE.

Edward J. Manning, *Chairman,*
John B. Ward, John M. Black,
Gus. Matzart, Fred Hering.

GAMES.

100 yard dash—1. Prize $2.00, Second $1.00, Third $.50. Fee 25 cents.

Sack Race—1. Prize $1.50. Second $.75, Third $.50. Fee 25 cents.

Potato Race—1. Prize $1.50, Socond $1.00, Third $.50. Fee 25 cents.

Potato Race (ladies)—1. Prize Vase. Fee 10 cents.

Bowling (for men only)—1. Prize $5.00 Second $3.00, Third $1.50. Fee 25 cents.

All who wish to join one of the games, kindly send to Mr. John B. Ward, 54 Tichenor Street, Newark, N. J.

HOW TO REACH THE PARK: Patrons from New York and Brooklyn will take Barclay, Christopher or 14th Street Ferries to Hoboken; From Newark take the D. L. W. R. R. to Hoboken, then take Union Hill cars which go direct to the Park.

"Doubtless God might have made a better berry than the strawberry, but doubtless God never did." Come and try it at the

STRAWBERRY SOCIABLE,

Friday Evening, June thirteenth,

at the

MADISON AVENUE
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,
N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

Tickets, Twenty-five Cents.

The entire proceeds go to promote the work of the Mission School for the Deaf at Tung Chow, Chefoo, China, under Mrs. Annetta T. Mills.

A pleasant evening is assured every one participating.

For a Good Time Go to the

AFTERNOON and EVENING

PICNIC

OF THE

BROOKLYN DEAF-MUTES CLUB

AT

Gerken's Ridgewood Grove

Cypress Hills Ave near Myrtle.

Saturday, July 5, 1902.

Music By Prof. Chas. A Kleine.

Admission 25cts a person.

Gate opens at 2 o'clock.

TO REACH THE GROVE: Take Roosevelt St., Grand St., 23d St. or 42d St. Ferry to Broadway, Brooklyn, then take Bushwick Trolley Cars direct to Ridgewood, or Elevated Railroad train to Myrtle Avenue and change for Ridgewood train.

From Bridge take Myrtle Avenue Elevated Railroad train or Myrtle Avenue, Gates Avenue, Putman Avenue, Flushing and Knickerbocker Avenue Trolley Cars, all direct to Ridgewood. Arriving at Ridgewood Railroad Depot, take a few minutes' walk to the Grove.



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Preferred Stock is $50 per share, 5 per cent. is guaranteed on this stock.

Common Stock is $25 per share. It will pay at least 6 per cent. from the start.

For further particulars and a list of stockholders, address

JAY COOKE HOWARD, Secretary.
DULUTH, MINNESOTA.

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The Walker Publishing Co.,
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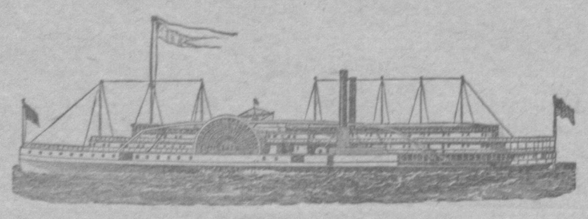
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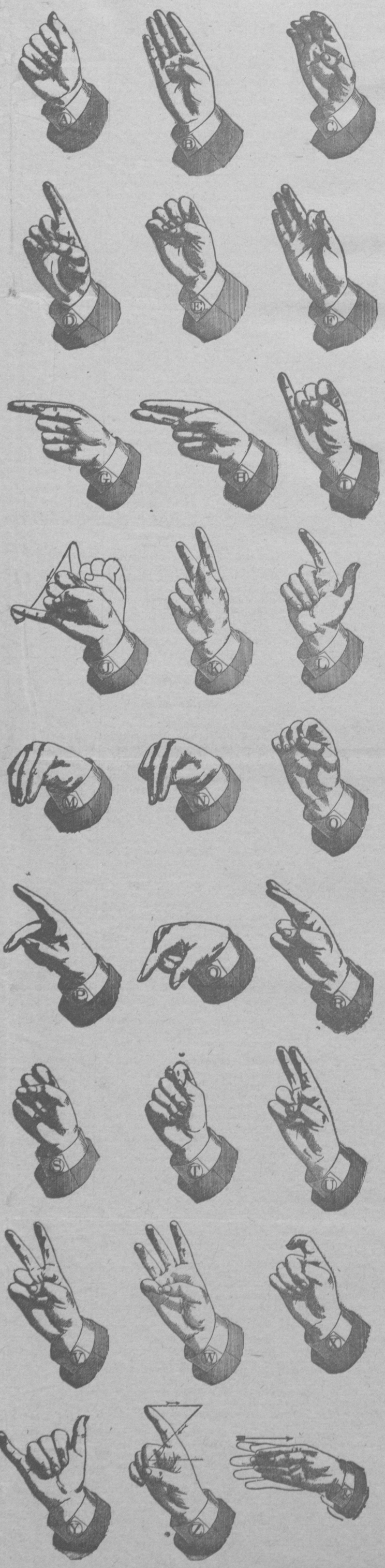
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